

Big Closing Out SALE! Beginning Tuesday, Aug. 6 And Running 5 Days.

On account of having to go back to my farm, I am offering my entire stock of merchandise at Cedar Bluff for sale. It will be to your advantage to visit my store during this sale and avail yourself of the opportunity of securing dependable goods at very low prices, much lower in fact than you will be able to find elsewhere.

My doors will be open at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, August 6th. Do not forget the date and come early and get the pick of what you want. I will pay highest market prices for eggs and chickens.

The following low prices will give you some idea of the bargains that await you here:

85 pairs Childrens Shoes, per pair, \$1.40 to \$3.00	200 pairs Mens Hosiery, pair, \$1.00 to \$2.00
50 pairs Womens Shoes, per pair, \$1.75 to \$3.00	Mens Hats, all kinds, \$1.00 to \$2.00
65 pairs Mens Shoes and Slippers, per pair, \$1.40 to \$5.00	One lot Mens Rain Coats, each, \$4.00 to \$7.00
35 pairs Canvas Slippers, per pair, \$1.00 to \$5.00	One lot of Boys Overcoats at HALF PRICE.
50 pairs Mens, Ladies and Childrens Overshoes, pair, \$1.00 to \$5.00	All kinds of Mens Summer and Winter Under wear, \$1.00 to \$1.50
100 pairs best grade mens overalls, per pair, \$1.75 to \$2.00	All kinds of Notions at COST.
All kinds of Mens workshirts, each, \$1.00 to \$1.50	All kinds of Dress Serges, per yard, \$1.00 to \$1.50
All kinds of Mens Dress Shirts, each, \$1.00 to \$1.50	All kinds and colors of dress Poplin, worth 40c, for \$22c
Mens Flannel Shirts, retail now for \$2.50, sale price, \$1.25	300 pounds of best grade loose coffee, per lb., \$1.00 to \$1.50
300 yards dress gingham, per yard, \$1.00 to \$1.50	3 pounds of the famous Hygeia coffee, for \$75c
	All kinds of Laundry soap, \$5c

All kinds of Groceries at less than cost and everything in stock must go, regardless of price.

I thank my customers for the liberal share of business they have given me.

B. I. Payne & Co.,

Near Depot, CEDAR BLUFF, VA.



Profits and Prices

Profits may be considered from two angles:

- 1st—Their effect on prices;
- 2nd—As a return to investors.

When profits are small as compared with sales, they have little effect on prices.

Swift & Company's profits are only a fraction of a cent per pound on all products sold, and if eliminated entirely would have practically no effect on prices.

Swift & Company paid 10 per cent dividends to over 20,000 stockholders out of its 1917 profits. It also had to build extensions and improvements out of profits; to finance large stocks of goods made necessary by unprecedented requirements of the United States and Allied Governments; and to provide protection against the day of declining markets.

Is it fair to call this profiteering?

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

NOTES OF FREELING.

Freeling, Va., July 29.—The recent rains have greatly enlivened vegetation since the drought that prevailed during the week past. Corn looks well except that it is "firing" quite badly. It is a matter of general remark that corn is "shooting" unusually well, many stalks having two, and even three, ears. Irish potatoes are excellent.

Mrs. Willard Mullins, while returning from Norfolk, had the misfortune to be thrown from a horse and seriously hurt. The most serious injuries were sustained about her head, but slight injuries were done about the body. She was able to reach her home with much difficulty after the accident.

Buy War Savings Stamps.

A FICTION WITH A PURPOSE.

(New York Times.) A paper in one Long Island town has printed, and a paper in a nearby town has reprinted, a truly grisly tale that deserves attention—and attention most of all from the Federal authorities whose business it is to hunt down German propagandists.

The story is to the effect that while a gathering of women in a country house were hard at work recently making surgical dressing and like articles for the Red Cross, a mysterious stranger came to the door, and, on some pretense of official authority demanded that he be allowed to examine the servants employed there.

After some hesitation that was permitted, the inquisition was suddenly conducted, and its sensational ending came when the inquisitor snatched a wig from the head of a servant supposed to be a woman and revealed a German man! The remainder of the narrative told how this long and much-trusted servant had been notably active and useful in packing and dispatching bundles to the Red Cross—and that the contents of every one of them had been poisoned by him.

The tale is thrilling, but it has two faults—there was not one word of truth in it and it has been told with slight variations dozens and dozens of times before, with the scene laid in as many other places, and always with no foundation in fact. Somebody had fooled the first of the Long Island papers, and the second, which for good measure had added what the first left out—the name of the family where the plot was, or rather wasn't worked—had fallen into the trap set for the gullible and the credulous.

Why the thing was done is not quite clear, but seemingly the purpose was to excite among the relatives of our soldiers abroad, hospital treatment will be fatal instead of curative. The fact that whoever believed the story would feel a new and bitter hatred of Germans was either not realized or was ignored by the originator of the myth.

MRS. JOHN P. CAMERON PASSED AWAY.

(From the New Rockford (N. D.) Star.)

Death claimed Mrs. John P. Cameron Saturday night, after an illness of seven weeks with complications, and the community mourns the passing away of a highly respected woman, who was not only a faithful wife and good neighbor but found time to give of her talents in the cause of public education. She had recently completed two terms of teaching in the schools of this city, a vocation for which she was well adapted and in which much of her young life had been spent.

Deceased was married February 23, 1916, to Conductor John P. Cameron of the Great Northern railway, who survives her. They had no children. She is also mourned by her father, D. W. Pulver, of Rothman, Montana, who arrived a few days ago to be at her bedside. A cousin, T. B. Pulver, is here from the same place, having lived with his uncle for the past ten years. Her mother died when she was 14 years old, and three brothers had preceded her to the Great Beyond. Miss Margaret Cameron of Virginia, a sister of the bereaved husband, arrived three weeks ago to assist in nursing the stricken woman back to health, but kindly ministering and skilled medical aid were powerless to prolong her life.

Grace L. Cameron (nee Pulver) was born at Jackson, Minn., on January 11, 1889, and came to New Rockford about three years ago. Previously she had kept house for her father at his ranch in Montana and taught a number of terms of school there. Here she made many friends, and their sympathy will go out to the bereaved husband and father. She was a member of the Eastern Star Chapter of that city.

The funeral was held at the Congregational church at 3 o'clock this afternoon, Rev. W. C. Bessell officiating. The floral tributes were many and attested the high esteem in which the family were held by all. Members of the Board of Education, T. G. Kellington, A. G. Gardner, Olaf Lundquist, Dr. A. Crawford, Dr. C. H. Babcock and Prof. J. H. Colton, acted as pallbearers. Appropriate music was beautifully rendered by Mrs. Walter Blair, of Fargo, and Miss Hazel Roush. Interment was in Prairie Home Cemetery.

CRYSTAL DROPS.

We are the globules of the molten glass. The chemist drops in a colder sphere. And as material forms from flame appear. Each bears within its crystal mass. Yet all seems well until some crucial test. Reveals the passions that within us lie. And our perpetual strife to harmonize. Opposing needs so that our souls may rest. Some shall survive despite their straining bonds. Escaping all the perils that may pass. But some shall find their shields of fragile glass. Struck by a fate to which the law responds.

And shatters them in star dust do the stars! So strong the injunctions that upon us lie. To keep thy law, O Chemist, rectify. The primal flaw that its fulfillment mars! Temper our beings to this mundane sphere. So that the inner and the outer frame. Shall in the cooling be annealed the same; Then may thy creatures give Thee glory here! —M. E. Muhler.

SOUTHERN TOBACCO KING DEAD.

Winston-Salem, N. C., July 29.—Richard Joshua Reynolds, head of the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., after a year's illness, died at his country estate, Reynolds, early this morning at the age of 68. He was one of the most successful as well as one of the wealthiest business men in the south, his estate being estimated at ten million or more. He is survived by his widow and four children. Two brothers, W. R. and W. N. Reynolds, have been actively associated with him in business for many years, both being officers of the company. The funeral services will be held Wednesday morning.



U. S. Food Administration.
Just ez de buckwheat cake got flop over on his face, Br'er Bacon 'n' dance 'round en say, sezee: "One good turn deserves en nuther." sezee.—Meenin' dat ef de sojer boys go en do de fightin' fer us, de leas' we alla kin do is ter send 'em all what we kin. en buckwheat instid. Co'n meal, rye en barley flour fer us will he'p a lot too.

JAMES J. HILL SAID:

"If you want to know whether you are going to be a success or failure in life, you can easily find out. The test is simple and infallible. Are you able to save money? If not, drop out. You will fail as sure as you live. You may not think so, but you will. The seed of success is not in you." Thrift Stamps cost only 25c.

"THE 'SLACKER'."

(A Story, by Dick Norman, now confined in Tazewell County Jail on a "boot-legging" charge.)

Far up in the scenic mountains of Virginia a tall, lithe young man sprawls his lazy length along the banks of a romping mountain stream, his body drinking, in at every pore, the relaxation of the rejuvenating mountain air.

Escorted in the shade of the towering trees he sinks deeper into the velvety, sweet-smelling grass. He is conscious only of the delightful restfulness of it all. He is spending his vacation, spending it in Virginia, that sunny Southland where brooks and rivers flow musically through the luxuriant land, where crystal lakes dot the greenward and the softest summer breezes, dimple the waves into kisses for the lilies along the shore; where the air is redundant with the warbled melody of a thousand sweet voiced birds and fragrant with the perfume of many flowers.

All around him, as he lies there, is the peace that comes from long, cool shadows across the giant trees that line the mountain side, and the soft, lulling, tinkle of cow bells that floats up from the sunny meadows far below, from the close-up sound of gleeful birds in the branches above. He fills his amber stemmed pipe and applies a lighted match.

"Ah! this is the life," he confides to himself, as he settles more snugly in the grass and opens a volume of Harris' "Oscar Wilde."

"Seems good," he continues, "to get away from the cities stifling heat, from its turmoil and strife and its ceaseless prattle of war."

"I am," he assures himself, "going to make this a real vacation. I am going to forget the war and everything connected with it. I intend enjoying myself to the utmost," and he lets his city-bred eyes feast upon the transcending beauties of the mountains about him. He looks back and smokes in silence. A playful breeze steals up from the South and toys wantonly with his hair. Across on a neighboring hill-side a mocking bird flutes a melodious "hello" to its mate. He begins to doze; his pipe shifts and hangs limply in the corner of his mouth, or a full half-hour he sleeps and dreams and as he dreams his eyes go out across the tree-topped mountain side. Gradually, the groups of trees become groups of marching men. The tranquil mountain side becomes a place of carnage, as the wind sweeps through, and bends the trees he sees them as men fall struggling, fighting, and pitching courageously on. He awakes with a start and stares wildly around. A sense of his comfort and safety suddenly floods over him in a tide of shame. He jumps from the ground and runs with all speed he can muster to the hotel and sends a telegram: "Am ending my vacation, coming home to enlist."

WHAT GEORGE III. SAID.

It is due to the memory of old George III. to record his remark to our John Adams when the latter presented his letters accrediting him as Minister from this country to Great Britain. "Sir," declared the King, "I will be very frank with you. I was the last to consent to the separation, but, the separation having been made and having become inevitable, I have always said, as I say now, that I would lead the first to meet the friendship of the United States as an independent power." Perhaps, therefore, after all, the present King George will not be doing much violence to British tradition when he pitches that first ball in the big game which takes place in London—Nashville Banner.

WOOD'S SEEDS.

The Importance of Sowing ALFALFA

Farmers everywhere should make preparations to sow ALFALFA liberally this Fall. Sown early it will yield full crops and make under favorable conditions, four or five cuttings of splendid nutritious hay the following season.

It is especially desirable at this time for farmers to sow all the forage crops possible to make hay and feed so as to save grain for human consumption.

Wood's Trade Mark Brand ALFALFA SEED is American-Grown and of high tested germination and purity.

Write for prices, and WOOD'S FALL CATALOG, which gives information about ALFALFA, CLOVER AND ALL SEEDS for Fall Sowing. Mailed free upon request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS
SEEDSMEN Richmond, Va.

A CASUALTY LIST.

(From Century Magazine.) There was always waiting in our modish eyes. Anxiety and wonder and surprise. Through the long days and in the long, slow, that seemed to never go. And in the evenings, when she used to sit. And listen to our casual talk and wait. And when the day was dark and rainy and the wind was cold. Not at all to be abroad in, she would stand. Beside the window and peer out and shiver. As small, sleek raindrops joined to make a river. That rushed, tempestuous, down the window pane. And say: "I wonder what they do in it. Is it wet there in the trenches, do you think?" And she would wonder if he had his ink. And razor blades and tooth paste that she sent; And if he read much in his Testament. Or clean forgot, some mornings, as boys will. But always the one wonder in her eyes. Was: "Is he living, living, living, still Alive and gay? Or lying dead somewhere. Out on the ground and will they find him there?" She closed her lids each night upon that look. Of waiting as a hand might close a book. But never change the words that were within. And when the morning noises would begin. And new day and a young sun touched the skies. Again she woke with waiting in her eyes. But that is over now. She does not read. The list of casualties since that one came. A week or two ago. There is no need. She's making sweaters now for other men. And knitting just as carefully as before. There is no change except that as she pleases. Her needles swift and rhythmic as before. There is no waiting in our mother's eyes. Anxiety or wonder any more. Mary Carolyn Daniels.

Buy War Savings Stamps.

LIGHTLESS NIGHTS BEGAN LAST MONDAY.

State Fuel Administrator H. F. Byrd received notification from the Federal Fuel Administration, at Washington, that "Lightless Nights" will begin once more in Virginia. The fuel laws governing the curtailment of fuel for illuminating purposes in cities went into operation last Wednesday in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, the New England Group and in the district of Columbia. In all other States, including Virginia, these laws do not become operative before next Monday. In the group of States first affected by the operation of the "Lightless Nights" law all street illumination will be curtailed during Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week. In Virginia, and the States effected by the law last Monday, the curtailment of street illumination will only be enforced on Monday and Tuesday of each week.

Under provisions of the "Lightless Nights" law the use of all lights generated by coal, gas oil or other fuel for illuminating or displaying advertisements, announcements or signs, or for the external ornamentation of any building, will be prohibited during such days of the week set forth in the orders governing the respective States. The use of light for illumination or display in shop windows will be discontinued from sunrise to sunset and will be discontinued entirely on the "Lightless Nights" designated by the order. The "Lightless Nights" program was put into effect in the United States last year for the first time and resulted in a very material saving of fuel. Something of the kind had already been tried out in Europe where the resultant economy recommended that a similar plan be put in operation in the United States.

The U. S. has one woman in Congress. This woman opposed the war, opposed conscription and is claimed by both the I. W. O. and the Roger Casement branch of the Sinn Feiners as their friend and advocate. If we had 24 such women in Congress how long would it be before our country, like Finland, was a German Province?—Exchange.

THE IRISHMAN'S PART.

Says a Philadelphia paper: "Every young man in Ireland who refuses to go sends a young American in his place." It might have added: "Often that young man is an Irishman" and suggested that these Irishmen conscripts be allowed to land at Queenstown or Dublin, on their way to the front, just to have a heart-to-heart talk with their kinsmen.—Ex.

AMERICANISM.

When you read about the "pure Americanism" of New England, remember that more than 10 per cent. of the entire population of Massachusetts, or 300,000 people of voting age, are unable to read or write English.—Ex.

HE KNEW IT.

"Is this 17-17-17?" "I want Miss Higgins." "Miss Higgins is engaged." "I know it. I'm the guy she's engaged to."—Ex.

MOTHER GOOSE A LA CROWDER

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater, Had a wife and couldn't keep her. The Crowder mandate on him fell, And now he keeps her very well.

Little Jack Horner Sat in a corner Eating a Christmas pie; But now he's a clerk— They put him to work. On the ground that he was engaged in a non-useful occupation.

Barber, barber, shave a pig. How many hairs will make a wig? "I should worry and crease my brow! I work in a T N T plant now."—Ex.

Buy War Savings Stamps.

'Tis Better to be Sure than Sorry

SEE US FIRST AND BE SURE

CLINCH VALLEY INSURANCE AGENCY, (Incorporated.) TAZEWELL, VA.

REPRESENTING

American Central Insurance Co. American Alliance Ins. Co. Firemans Fund Ins. Co. Colonial Fire Underwriters. Dixie Fire Insurance Co. Great American Insurance Co. Glens Falls Insurance Co. Germania Fire Insurance Co. Hartford Fire Insurance Co. Home Insurance Company. Liv. and Lon. and Globe Ins. Co. London Assurance Corporation. National Fire Insurance Co. Niagara Fire Insurance Co. New Hampshire Fire Ins. Co. Norwich Union Fire Ins. Society Phoenix Assurance Co. Queen Insurance Co. Royal Insurance Co. Va. Fire and Marine Ins. Co.

LIKE AN ELECTRIC

BUTTON ON TOES.

Tells Why a Corn is So Painful and Says Cutting Makes Them Grow.

Press an electric button and you form a contact with a live wire which rings a bell. When your shoes press against your corn it pushes its sharp roots down upon a sensitive nerve and you get a shock of pain. Instead of trimming your corns, which merely makes them grow, just step into a drug store and ask for a quarter of an ounce of freezezone. This will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every corn or callus from one's feet. A few drops applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness instantly, and soon the corn shrivels up so it lifts right out, root and all, without pain. This drug freezezone is harmless, and never inflames or even irritates the surrounding skin.

LEMONS WHITEN AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN

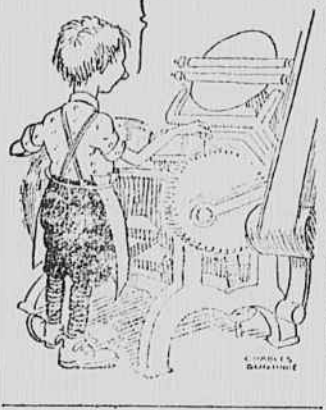
Make This Beauty Lotion Cheaply for Your Face, Neck, Arms and Hands.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows the lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sunburns and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It is marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands.

MICKIE SAYS

PRETTY LUCKY FOR ME, I CLAIM, THAT EVERYBODY DON'T KNOW WHAT CLASSY PRINTING WE TURN OUT IN THIS SHOP, 'ER Y'OB BE RUNNIN' THIS HERE JOB PRESS DAY AN' NIGHT!



Norfolk & Western R.R. Schedule Effective Jan. 6, 1918.

Lv. Tazewell for Norton— 9:40 a. m. 3:04 p. m.
Lv. Tazewell for Bluefield— 10:42 a. m. 6:42 p. m.
From Bluefield, Eastbound:
9:35 a. m. for Roanoke, Norfolk, and points on Shenandoah division. Pullman sleeper and cafe car Norfolk, Roanoke and Hagerstown. Sleeper Hagerstown and New York.
8:00 a. m. daily for East Radford, and intermediate stations.
2:05 p. m. daily Lynchburg and intermediate stations and Shenandoah Valley. Pullman Sleeper Williamson to Philadelphia, Roanoke and New York. Dining car.
9:35 p. m. for Roanoke, Lynchburg, Richmond, Norfolk. Pullman sleeper to Norfolk and Roanoke to Richmond.
WESTBOUND.
8:45 p. m. for Kenova, Portsmouth, Columbus, Cincinnati, and the west. Pullman sleeper Columbus and Cincinnati. Cafe car to Williamson.
8:15 a. m. for Kenova, Portsmouth, Cincinnati, Columbus, and west. Pullman sleeper to Columbus, Cafe car.
1:40 p. m. for Williamson and intermediate stations. Pullman sleeper.
Write for further information to W. B. Bevil, Passenger Traffic Manager; W. C. Saunders, general passenger agent, Roanoke, Va.

'TIS EASY ENOUGH TO LEARN THE DIFFERENCE.

At a glance you will be able to distinguish the difference between our method of pressing clothes and the old time methods used by others. We give you better clothes the natural body shape, better creases and a thoroughly uniform finish. Cleaning—Repairing. ALEX. DICKENSON. Phone 6-B.

AT LAST A TRUTHFUL MAN.

A Carrollton citizen who every summer goes to the Northern lakes returned last week from his annual outing and confessed that he hadn't caught a single fish, and the Carrollton Republican-Record says Diogenes may now blow out his light and lie down to pleasant dreams.—Ex.



Arter do who ef owl split on do bait he say, sez ee—"I gwine ter prize you all wid a mess er fishes 'cause you alla nuth' says do meat en cat sumpin' else instid en kin git out dat of game but en make it work, too," sez ee. Den he kotch a big fish and say, sez ee, "It-hoot—t-hoot—t-hoot—t-hoot," sez ee. When he say dat he means dat when you alla make riz biscuits jes don't make 'em—toss corn meal ter save wheat flour fer de sojers.

"See 'Gets-It' Peel Off This Corn."

Leaves The Toe as Smooth as the Palm of Your Hand.

The corn never grew that "Gets-It" will not get. It never irritates the flesh, never makes your toe sore. Just two drops of "Gets-It" and presto! the corn-pain vanishes. Shortly you can peel the corn right off with your finger and there you are—pain-free and happy, with the toe as smooth and corn-free as your palm. "Gets-It" is the only safe way to get rid of a corn or callus. It's the sure way—this way that never fails. It is tried and true—used by millions every year. It always works. "Gets-It" makes cutting and digging at a corn and frowning with landladies, malven or anything else entirely unnecessary. "Gets-It," the guaranteed, money-back corn-remover, the only cure you can't but a trifle at any drug store. M'Daly E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.



Sold in Tazewell, and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by JOHN E. JACKSON

Free of Charge. A standard medicine for 50 years. For all lung troubles, which has a successful record of over 50 years. Gives the patient a good night's rest free from coughing, with free expectoration in the morning.

Any adult suffering from cough, cold, or bronchitis, is invited to call Macy and get absolutely free, a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, a soothing and healing remedy.

NOTICE

One chief source of road deterioration is the tendency of traffic to follow a constant line of travel, which wears and depresses the road crown along this line of continuous use. The entire road surface, including the shoulders, at least in dry weather, should be used with the view of avoiding as much as possible this objectionable propensity. Thus will our roads wear evenly, prevent to great extent the inclination to drop in holes or ruts, which obstruct proper drainage and cause water to soak into the road, greatly to its injury. We are all aware how important and expensive a feature is the maintenance of our good roads; let us apply willingly, therefore, since it is to our interest, if for no other reason, one of the remedies for their economical use.

Respectfully, G. A. MARTIN, County Road Engineer.

Free of Charge.

Why suffer with indigestion, dyspepsia, torpid liver, constipation, sour stomach, coming-up-of-foot-after-dinner, etc., when you can get a sample bottle of Green's August Flower at Hawkins Pharmacy. This medicine has remarkable curative properties, and has demonstrated its efficiency by fifty years of success. Headaches are often caused by a disordered stomach. A gentle laxative. Try it. For sale in all civilized countries. 2



U. S. Food Administration. Oh Br'er Rabbit better make hisself mighty siccere en not fo' pro-fectin' 'round 'whut dere's cootin' goin' on, 'cause a rabbit in a pot is er goin' ter look mighty good to mos' anybody 'fo' long 'count er folks hevin' ter save en meat. 'Sides folks'll kinder have ter save do wheat flour fer comp'ny en eat bread made outen dis yere 'substitute' flour. Dat wiss of owl done say dat to win de war you got ter feed de sojer boys dat's doin' de fightin'. Dat's wats takin' do wheat on meat.